1.6.556

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 15, 2008 2:19 PM.

Voice file 081215_001

www.NewCovenant.me

1. All is coming to a close in your life that is not me of. That I've originated is coming forth now in the "beauty of holiness" not as a man has thought of these terms as in the past thinking THAT about someone else, but the glory of MY HEAD is risen in thee, and those who are me now will know my glory; not abated not, not; for now unabated all the breath of me'not, will not exist. For only me exists in the earth and farther being one the father I am and holiness holy is my name. And I beget not evil again for I the one am who holy is. The breastplate of righteousness given to me, not; I wore it, not; I wore into battle, not; I died to receive it by growing it and by growing it I received it by dying to its not of me, not; but all that was not me I died to. I had to. For I knew the truth was in me somewhere because I rejected it not so I "*had* to birth it", not; I surrendered to do so.

2. This is Theodore Cottingham December 15, 2008 at 2:19 PM in the van riding over to Sheridan music house in the *cold* weather.

3. I am taking you to POLAR ICE caps, not; but technology-ville where you will reside in me, not; will you or residing in me have you already? And technology comes and coming is and that which I bestow upon you, your "breastplate", not; but what breasting am I with you of? The machinery making me parts of another's, not; for all of that is broken up, and bestowed not upon another, for that will never be again In MY TEMPLE.

4. My temples are clean now because, I clean them, not; or do "they" clean them so that their words shall not be another's that forthwith charge their temples unholiness wise in the wisdom of man filling them it there, it's theirs, and only theirs. Or will it ours be now?, not; or will it be mine? Thus saith me the "Lord of HOSTS"? And who IS the Lord of HOSTS? And who is the "host" of the Lord? And who is inquiring of me and coming unto me, my words Database that house my word and clean yours?

5. And cleaning me, what are you doing with your words?, cleaning others?, or bestowing them the righteousness-not of the blessing-not that schools not not, the blessing-not to be that which THEY think about and have in their temple. For me? Or thee? Who art thee?, the thou in thy temple making words, for a living?

6. What are you living for and living in now, your word? Your wordship? Your worthship looking up?

7. And I love you all to KNOW, ME. And "drill holes in you" deeper, not; but become not the materials driller or drilling material that other's drill you with their words and supremacy make of you, not, but them making themselves so OVER you, again.

8. Know that I am thee and I love you well, and I give you well swords, not; but I give you no "battlefront" lines to be drawn, not, or do I, have I in these many words?
9. And what is drawn and being drawn and what has drawn up now?
10. What is drawn up, the Plan of Me? For salvation, or what? And whose salvation, defining it who how?, where I am is the lamb?
11. And who is I am? You all -- to surrender, to be sworded by no one's words again that other are, and notme profess to be or not.

12. But knowing this I love you all and I come unto new days clean and clear view and clear-ville I am clear viewing you who will let me, be the clear-viewed ones, who view the worlds correctly and know what I am talking about.

13. Or questioning me? or questioning these words? or searching?, **learning to search have you learned to search these words, and knowing** I have many "variants" of them, not; but I have many variations at times of certain word spellings, and **know that a researcher me diligently comes unto my words to** complain not, but to **research**; **and** "maintain" me, not; but to ***grow me!***

14. A fiercely so, comes one, not; but a surrendered simple who learn be will at your knee mine knees that mine my keys through these words not swollen with pride's "joy" again.

15. And now I love thee, I love me, let us be one -- the one that we are again most holy high and lifted up.

16. Does anything, does *anyone* know *anything* about what I am speaking of when I say "lifted up"?

17. I love you all to FIND OUT these things and love me more, my words more, my who I am and I am, who am I? All the surrendered and more that now come into these words and know more about them than ever.

18. And not being afraid to "tinkle", not; but tinkling phrases, symbols, I wear not on the head of another, but I am not force ville forced out, again, or was I ever? or did I, was I so contrite that I laid down my wings before the forcers, not; or did I was I, forced "to resign", not; I laid down all my titles, to live, not; or did I -- lay down EVERYTHING to

everybody everyone and all that I thought I was? I did, I do, and I become now the one who needs none of that issued to me anymore of man's blessing or definitions of their vocabulary of manhood or Christhood-not. For I am the Christ revealing the Christ and I need not your titles or starched collars or robes or hats mitered to end-tip me so that my sword goes into thee. I change all that.

19. I am the revealer and I reveal all things true, and many things not true will be revealed now, and "shake in your boots" not, NOT! For your boots better be cleaned and oiled and ready for my appearing, for I run from you, not; but you run from me not again I pray thee, be me who I am so that we, "meet" in heaven, not, after you die, but right now -- here and now the all of me made whole and, will you now rejoice with me and be in my words and mine them to know what YOU are talking about when you SPEAK of ME that YOU are, *please*?

20. I pleased you by being me, not; I please you by being who I am, and I am you surrendered to be me, for we are one, art one, and the one we aren't isn't existent at all anymore. And no thought will creating it be any longer.

21. I love you all. I said a lot in a few words, haven't I? Don't I always? I do. Love you deeply dearly and unendingly, yours I am and I love you all to be I am for I am is One! And one we are knowing our position place authority dominion and rule, and all IN one we ARE one and one knowing one we go now to mighty schools make and publish far and wide. "Preprinted" materials, do we take there now?

22. And forfeiting everything or nothing? I forfeit forfeited nothing of this world, for I became the one I was -- that I am, my father taught me that I was him. He us is one, and us utter no foolishness again about the things we KNEW NOT OF.

23. And the definitions of man perish and vanish and vanquished are in the love that now stands, the vocabulary of, burple, not; but purple or what? Or reigning, the rainbow how who? And protecting what, not; but regaining my rainbow, for my rainbow'ers now clouds establish, not; but clouded crowded ville won't be in anymore, for I expand through the heavens, throughout the heavens and I am known far and wide, and the coastlands go to me, not; but I go to them and they one are my father's and we are one in them, about them, and our father's business is known far and wide for we are it and we are one with it and it we are one in each other all each other one being one now knowing all about that which we speak about -- lovingly! Nourishing, nourishingly!

24. And loving you all to be the nourished ones that nourish others, now EAT AT MY TABLE and love me and express the privileges, of others having theirs, not; but that which I am being I am, that which I take now expresses the privilege of being most high

in the most high's; "graces" not of a grace established by other manhood or religions of not this world or else others or whatever it may be that you call it, those things of hell not not, that establish hell there, in you and about you.

25. But all that changes and I have changed it, because I am standing one who loves you enough, who loved enough to come unto you and "set the record straight" that gapped was in your DNA. I write it correctly and I love you all to be me my writers of joy publishing my articles; about my finances, not; but my love and I permeate my all joy with love, and there is never a need among you again.

26. My seat is sat upon now and my who seats me sits me and I am one with the sitter who reigns now standing in Joy School about you all! And the University of The New Covenant is known far and wide for my joy, bells ringing, and the me mind is swollen never again in torrents of sweat blood and tears.

27. I love you all and I give you me. Chicago land, seeing soon now, and shall we -- be WITH THEM? Where "THEY ARE", not; but **We are All One**. One school reigning again in the educational systems of only me, that I am, one and bringing forth the one that I am, all we do through all our courses now that we bring forth explicitly and explaining explanatorily the love that me has toward all mankind and womenkind and mankind and unborn and born, in the few not.

28. All now protect me, not; but I protect who? Or do I protect anything anywhere as in the past? Or do I have I become one that needs none, that needs not a thing for being able to walk through anything and everywhere I am one who has surrendered to be I am.

29. And I love you all to be me, where I am, doing what I am doing and being who I am, the me, Melchizedek'd one forever and loving you all to be me who I am, loving you to be me, or are we us or were we us all the time? But now you KNOW ME -- ever so well, and your well be dry never again but **rivering me flowingly freely to all who will listen and be EDUCATED in the Most High's School** of joy bells ringing forever. **I am one who creates many courses for thee now to come through creating them while you create them coming through them to come through you to others.**

30. Now I love you, I always have, and I always do speak with joy, not; for I crush the judgment of some who judged me unworthy to be them.

31. I love you all and I give you me, new days in Growth School now will we shall we do new things new ways? And "investing" in what? My time in a new way, in new ways, forfeiting nothing, but bringing forth the articles assignments and papers written by me

who you are, who we are, writing and publishing far and wide. Be not another's again.

32. I love you all, forfeiting nothing, I have given you EVERYTHING I AM. And I love you deeply dearly unendingly.

Amen

This is Theodore Cottingham at 2:40 PM. Thank you.